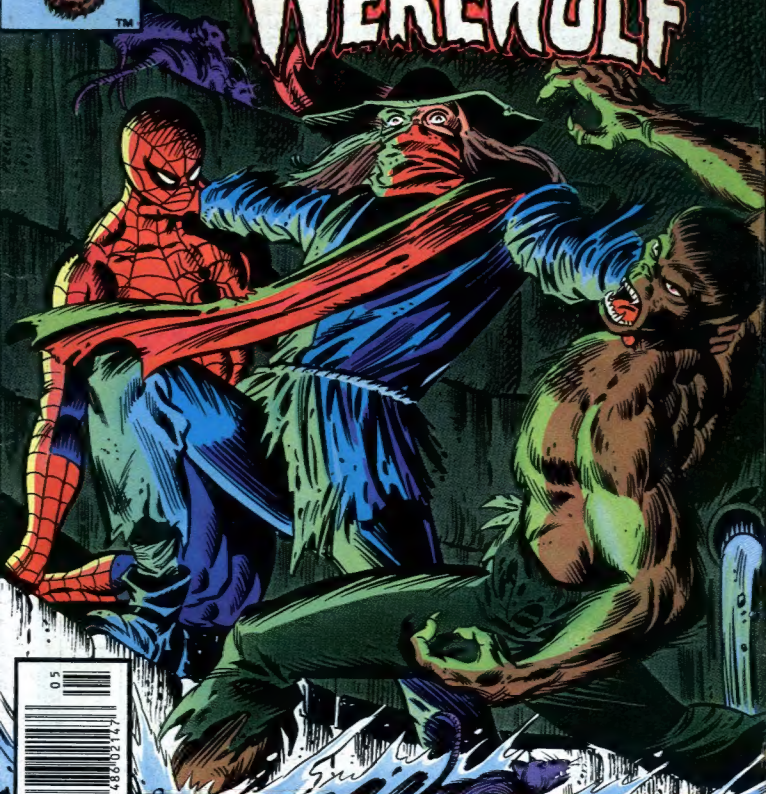


40¢
93
MAY
02147

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MARVEL TEAM-UP
SPIDER-MAN
AND
WEREWOLF



NO VILLAIN IS
MORE VILE THAN... **TATTERDEMALION!**

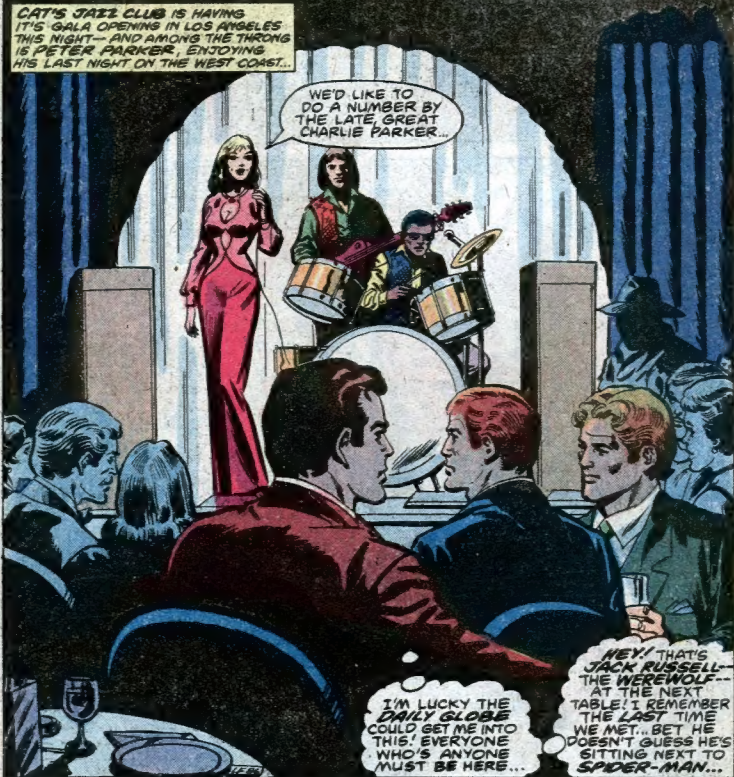
SPIDER-MAN and WEREWOLF BY NIGHT!

STEVEN GRANT * TOM SUTTON * CARMINE INFANTINO * JIM MOONEY * RICK PARKER * BEN SEAN * DENNIS O'NEIL * JAMES SHOOTER
WRITER PENCILERS INKER LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

RAGS TO RICHES!

CAT'S JAZZ CLUB IS HAVING ITS GALA OPENING IN LOS ANGELES THIS NIGHT—AND AMONG THE THRONES IS PETER PARKER, ENJOYING HIS LAST NIGHT ON THE WEST COAST...

WE'D LIKE TO DO A NUMBER BY THE LATE, GREAT CHARLIE PARKER...



I'M LUCKY THE DAILY GLOBE COULD GET ME INTO THIS! EVERYONE WHO'S ANYONE MUST BE HERE...

HEY! THAT'S JACK RUSSELL—THE WEREWOLF—AT THE NEXT TABLE! I REMEMBER THE LAST TIME WE MET... BET HE DOESN'T GUESS HE'S SITTING NEXT TO SPIDER-MAN...

MARVEL TEAM-UP: Vol. 1, No. 93, May, 1980 Issue. (U.S.P.S. #25-850) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1980 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 40¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$5.00 for 12 issues. Canada, \$6.00. Foreign, \$7.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP.





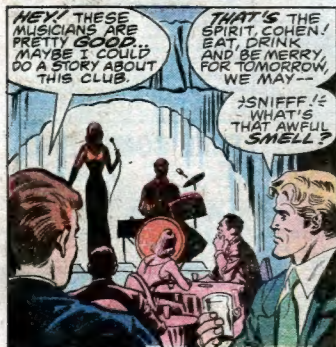
DON'T I JACK?
I KNOW THE
ENFORCER'S
HISTORY-- HE
HAS TO BE
WORKING FOR
SOMEONE!

BLAST! I HOPED THAT
COMING TO THE CLUB
WOULD RELAX BUCK...
HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW
CLOSE HE CAME TO
DYING...



ANYWAY, THERE WERE
NO CLUES, AND THE
ENFORCER ISN'T TALKING--
SO BUCK WILL JUST HAVE
TO GET USED TO THE
IDEA THAT THE CASE
IS **CLOSED!**

I DO WISH I KNEW
WHAT HAPPENED TO
SPIDER-WOMAN,
THOUGH. WE WERE
GOING TO DO THE
FOLLOW-UP ON THE
ENFORCER, BUT SHE
NEVER SHOWED UP.



HEY! THESE
MUSICIANS ARE
PRETTY **GOOD**.
MAYBE I COULD
DO A STORY ABOUT
THIS CLUB.

THAT'S THE
SPIRIT, COHEN!
EAT, DRINK
AND BE MERRY
FOR TOMORROW,
WE MAY--

SNIFF! SNIFF!
WHAT'S
THAT AWFUL
SMELL?



I HAVEN'T GOTTEN
A **WHAFF** LIKE
THAT SINCE--!

BUCK!
OVER
THERE!
IT'S
HIM!

UH-OH! **RUSSELL'S**
RECOGNIZED ME!
BUT HE ONLY KNEW
ME AS **SPIDER-MAN**,
SO HOW--?

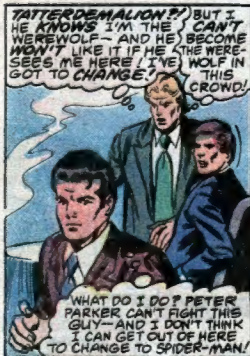
WAIT! HE'S
NOT TALKING
ABOUT ME!



"**RUSSELL'S REFERRING**
TO--**THAT!**"

GREETINGS,
MY WEALTHY,
REFINED
FRIENDS!

DOES MY FRAGRANCE
DISTRESS YOU? **SPARE ME**
YOUR HORROR--YOUR OFFENDED
SENSIBILITIES! YOUR KIND **MADE**
ME WHAT I AM--AND TONIGHT THE
TATTERDEMATION TAKES HIS REVENGE!





MEANWHILE, ON THE STAGE, THE DESCENDED DARKNESS TRIGGERS AN ABRUPT CHANGE IN THE PERFORMERS!

THAT'S THE BOSS! SIGNAL, CAT!



ABOUT TIME, TOO! LET'S CLEAN UP WITH THIS TATTERDEMALION DUDE, MOUSE!

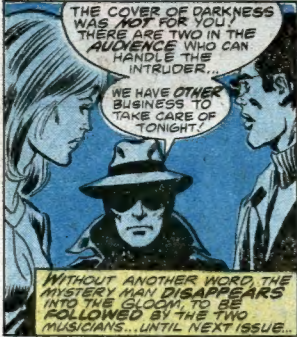
WAIT!

B-BOSS?!



THE COVER OF DARKNESS WAS NOT FOR YOU! THERE ARE TWO IN THE AUDIENCE WHO CAN HANDLE THE INTRUDER...

WE HAVE OTHER BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF TONIGHT!

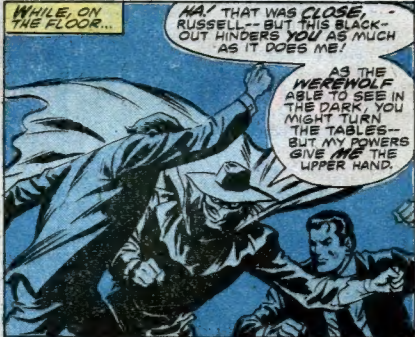


WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE MYSTERY MAN DISAPPEARS INTO THE GLOOM, TO BE FOLLOWED BY THE TWO MUSICIANS...UNTIL NEXT ISSUE...

WHILE, ON THE FLOOR...

HA! THAT WAS CLOSE, RUSSELL-- BUT THIS BLACK-OUT HINDERS YOU AS MUCH AS IT DOES ME!

AS THE WEREWOLF ABLE TO SEE IN THE DARK, YOU MIGHT TURN THE TABLES-- BUT MY POWERS GIVE ME THE UPPER HAND.



AND NEARBY, JACK RUSSELL HAS A SIMILAR IDEA...

TATTERDEMALION'S GOT A POINT! I DON'T STAND A CHANCE IF I DON'T BECOME THE WEREWOLF!

FORTUNATELY THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN DO...

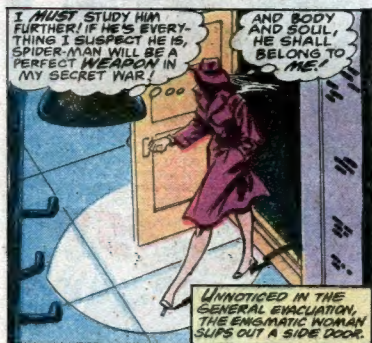


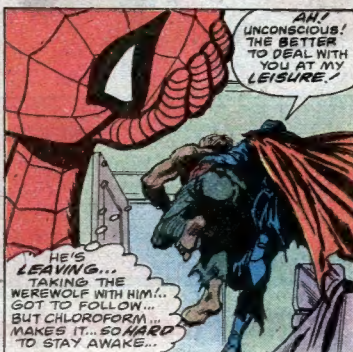
RUSSELL'S TRANSFORMATION IS BARELY COMPLETED WHEN THE LIGHTS COME UP...



HE'S RIGHT! MY SPIDER-SENSES TELL ME THAT JACK'S PUTTING UP A GOOD FIGHT-- BUT HE'S HOPELESSLY OUTCLASSED!

GOT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE DARKNESS-- AND CHANGE TO SPIDER-MAN!







NO, BLAST IT! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HERO! I CAN'T GIVE UP JUST BECAUSE I'M A LITTLE DROWSY! A MAN'S LIFE MAY DEPEND ON ME! SO WALK, SPIDEY... PICK UP ONE FOOT... THEN THE OTHER... AND WALK...

UNCERTAINLY, SPIDER-MAN STUMBLES TO THE DOOR...



AND, OUTSIDE...

AIR! GLORIOUS FRESH AIR! MY HEAD IS CLEARING ALREADY!

HEY! TATTERDEMATION-- HE'S GONE!



BUT... WHERE DID HE GET TO SO QUICKLY? HE WASN'T EXACTLY HURRYING TO GET AWAY-- I GUESS HE DIDN'T THINK I COULD FOLLOW... AND I WAS ONLY A FEW STEPS BEHIND HIM...

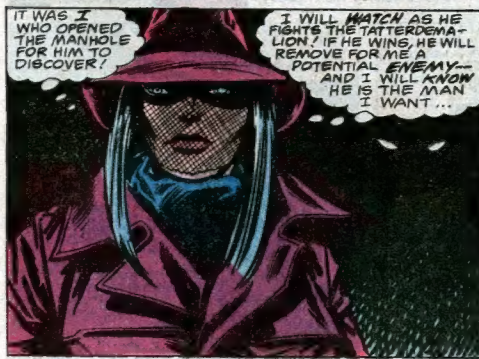
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT MANHOLE COVER IS A LITTLE OFF!



SURE! TATTERDEMATION ESCAPED VIA THE SEWER SYSTEM! THAT'D BE HIS STYLE!

LEAVING THE COVER OFF THE MANHOLE ISN'T HIS STYLE, THOUGH! IT SMELLS OF A TRAP BUT TRAP OR NOT, HERE I COME!

GOOD! HE TOOK THE BAIT!



IT WAS I WHO OPENED THE MANHOLE FOR HIM TO DISCOVER!

I WILL WATCH AS HE FIGHTS THE TATTERDEMATION! IF HE WINS, HE WILL REMOVE FOR ME A POTENTIAL ENEMY-- AND I WILL KNOW HE IS THE MAN I WANT...



SILENTLY, THE WOMAN FOLLOWS SPIDER-MAN INTO THE SEWERS, TO WATCH... UNAWARE THAT SHE IS BEING WATCHED IN TURN...

BUT ENOUGH OF THAT... FOR NOW...

AS SPIDER-MAN PICKS UP TATTERDEMALION'S TRAIL, THE WEREWOLF WAKES A MILE AWAY...



OOOON...
MUST'VE
PASSED OUT...
WHERE--?

NOW I
REMEMBER!
TATTERDEMALION
HIT ME WITH
SOMETHING,
AND THEN...

OH YES
RUSSELL!
YOU ARE
IN MY HANDS,
NOW!

MY FRIENDS
ARE INTENT ON
HAVING SOME
SPORT
WITH YOU!

YOUR
FRIENDS?
THESE
GUYS ARE
SKID ROW
BUMS!



ALWAYS THE RICH SPIT ON
THE POOR! THOUGH YOU ARE
THE SON OF A WEALTHY
BARON, STILL YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT!



LIKE US, YOU HAVE
BEEN FORCED TO LIVE LIKE
AN ANIMAL--AGAINST YOUR
WILL! LIKE US, YOU ONCE HAD
NO CONTROL OVER YOUR LIFE!



YES--THAT'S TRUE! BUT I
STRUGGLED AGAINST THE
ODDS AND AGAINST MYSELF--
AND I TOOK CONTROL!

YES... UNDER
CONTROL...
NO LONGER
AN OBJECT OF
PITY AND
FEAR...



FOR
THAT, JACK
RUSSELL,
YOU SHALL
PERISH!

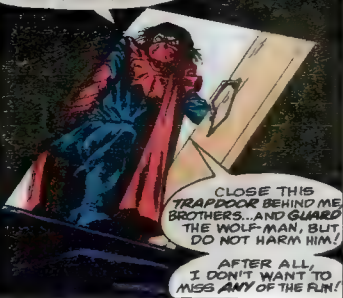


YOU HELD A
SYMBOLIC
VALUE FOR US
ONCE... NO
LONGER!
NOW...

EXP! THE
ALARM FROM
THE SEWERS!

RRRRR!

SOMEONE IS SEARCHING
FOR US--AND WE CAN'T
LET HIM GO AWAY
DISAPPOINTED!



CLOSE THIS
TRAPDOOR BEHIND ME
BROTHERS... AND GUARD
THE WOLF-MAN, BUT
DO NOT HARM HIM!

AFTER ALL,
I DON'T WANT TO
MISS ANY OF THE FUN!

